

"Our flag is there! our flag is there!
We'll hail it with three loud hurrahs!
Our flag is there! our flag is there!
Behold its glorious stripes and stars!"

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES K. POLK,
"YOUNG HICKORY" OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEO. M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

ELECTORAL TICKET.
SENATORIAL.
JOSEPH H. LARVILL, of Wayne,
DOWTY UTTER, of Clermont.

CONGRESSIONAL.
1st District CLAYTON WEAVER, of Hamilton,
2d " JAMES M. DORRIS, of Darke,
3d " R. D. FORBES, of Green,
4th " JUDGE JOHN TAYLOR, of Champaign,
5th " DAVID HIGGINS, of Lucas,
6th " GILBERT BEACH, of Wood,
7th " JOHN D. WHITE, of Brown,
8th " THOMAS MURRAY, of Ross,
9th " VALENTINE KEEFER, of Pickaway,
10th " JAMES PARKER, of Licking,
11th " CRENTILLE P. CHERRY, of Marion,
12th " GEORGE CORWINE, of Scioto,
13th " CAPTAIN C. COVEY, of Morgan,
14th " ISAAC M. LANNING, of Guernsey,
15th " WALTER JAMISON, of Harrison,
16th " SEBASTIAN BRADNARD, of Tuscarawas,
17th " JAMES FORBES, senior, of Carroll,
18th " NEAL MCVOY, of Wayne,
19th " MILO STONE, of Summit,
20th " BENJAMIN ADAMS, of Lake,
21st " STEPHEN N. SARGENT, of Medina.

FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO,
DAVID TOD, of Trumbull.

HARRISON COUNTY
MUST BE REDEEMED.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
REPRESENTATIVE,
CHARLES WARFEL.
AUDITOR,
JOHN SHARP.
RECORDER,
MATTHEW M. SLOAN.
COMMISSIONER,
COL. DAVID FINNICUM.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
JACOB HINES.

THE CADIZ SENTINEL.

EDITED BY L. HARPER.

CADIZ, OHIO:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1844.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

Was celebrated by the Democracy of Harrison county in a spirited and appropriate manner. A very excellent dinner was served up by our townsman, Mr. JAMES CADY, in the beautiful oak grove of Mr. John Sharp, immediately adjoining town. Judge MAXWELL, the old Revolutionary Democrat, who never cast a federal vote in his life, presided on the occasion, assisted by a number of Vice Presidents. It done our heart good to see the Judge once more mingling with his fellow-citizens on the birth-day of our nation's freedom. The federal party, reckless as unprincipled, had circulated far and near that Judge Maxwell was going to throw his influence in behalf of Henry Clay, and had abandoned his ancient democratic faith! Persons who are acquainted with the old "Consistent Republican," knew this to be a sheer fabrication, which had its origin in the fertile brains of federal fictionists. There was the old Democrat in our midst, giving the lie at once to the base slander. With tottering limbs and feeble voice, he arose and said, that if it pleased Providence to spare him until the election, he would cast his vote for Polk and Dallas.

The Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. J. R. HUNTER, after which the meeting was addressed by Mr. TIDBALL of St. Clairsville, Mr. VOORHES of Millersburg, and Mr. PEPARD of Cadiz, in speeches peculiarly suited to the day and the times. The regular toasts were read by L. P. MILLIGAN, Esq. While Mr. Tidball was speaking, an individual was very busy taking down notes, and frequently interrupting him by asking foolish questions. We did not succeed in ascertaining the gentleman's name, but learned that he was a perambulating coon orator, and was preparing himself to make a speech in the Court House in the evening. But, tell it not in Gath, the last we heard of his coonship, instead of treating our citizens to an essay on the beauties of coonery, he had treated himself to a "wee drop too much" of rye juice, and was seen curled up, like a dead coon, under the shade of a tree, in one of our tavern yards, as happy as an inhabitant of Mahomet's paradise!

There were not so many present at our Celebration as we could have wished, but there were certainly more than we expected. Our farmers were in the very midst of their harvests, and of course it was not to be presumed that they would leave their fields, "where the rich earth presented her golden treasures," when not a day or an hour could be lost. Quite a number of Ladies—God bless them!—were present, on the occasion, partook of dinner, and remained until the Celebration was brought to a close. The Democratic Band of New Philadelphia, by special invitation, spent the day with us. They arrived late on Wednesday night, and left on Friday morning. They performed admirably, and added much to the interest of the Celebration. The day passed off very pleasantly indeed.

The utmost good feeling pervaded among our friends, and the links which unite us as a band of brothers, were brightened and strengthened. God grant that as a nation we may never cease to celebrate the day on which the yoke of despotism was shaken off by our patriotic fathers. Let us cherish the Constitution under which we live, as the sheet-anchor of our safety, and never consent to let the hands of Goths and Vandals touch its sacred leaves to tarnish its beauty and perfection.

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. *The Day we Celebrate*—Full of example for the enlightened and patriotic of every land.
2. *The Union of the States*—The means by which kindred spirits sympathize in the enjoyment of civil liberty.

3. *Texas*—If liberty and union are among God's gifts to man, let them be enjoyed by all who are able to appreciate them.

4. *Democracy*—Though scoffed at by Federalists and tyrants, is a name that freemen love to rally under.

5. *Native Americans*—Another name for the old aristocratic Tories of the Revolution. But Democrats never hold men accountable for that over which they had no control, as the land of their nativity, or the religion of their fathers.

6. *The Tariff of 1842*—Conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, like the whig Bankrupt law: a fashionable style for the few to steal the earnings of the many.

7. *The Hero of New Orleans*—has twice put to flight the British forces: the first, commanded by Lord Packenham, and the second, by Lord Nicholas Biddle;—having spent a long life to the honor of his country, may that life be prolonged as the idol of freemen and the dread of tyrants.

8. *Young Hickory*—As the old hickory retires, clad in his autumnal gold, the Young Hickory springs forth in his vernal leaves and blooms in the hearts of his countrymen.

9. *The Soldiers of the Revolution*—The richest sacrifice ever accepted from the altar of freedom as the ransom of human liberty.

10. *Thomas Jefferson*—the drafter of the Declaration of American Independence, requires no other monument to perpetuate his fame.

11. *George Washington*—Whether in the field or in the cabinet, his course was distinguished by that courage and prudence, commanded by none but great men.

12. *The Fair*—the brightest ornaments that adorn the festive board;—with them on our side, the world may well envy our position; for, like all other Democrats, they are in favor of Annexation to a man.

13. *By the Company*—Our Host and Hostesses—may all that they bring forth do honor to society, as much as this day's rich feast has done honor to the skill of our hostess and the generosity of our host.

To which the guests responded with three hearty cheers.

14. *By the Company*—The New Philadelphia Democratic Band—Their gentlemanly deportment and urbanity of manners, only excelled by their virtue, patriotism and music, have our hearty thanks, and our best wishes attend them.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Col. J. B. Braden—I have said it, and I will stick to it, that the coon who will attempt to climb the Young Hickory of Tennessee, will get his toe nails worn off so short, that he will not be able to dig Clay enough, even to stop a peep-hole in a whig log cabin, for twenty years to come.

By John W. Kitch—Polk and Dallas, the individuals who have united the democratic party, We'll poke Clay out of the way, And there in shame he must stay.

By Maj. W. L. Simonton—The Bankrupt law, one of the whig measures of which Henry Clay so loudly boasted, and for which the American people will give him a certificate of discharge from all further obligations as a public man.

By A. B. Moore—What brings the coons to the Democrats so fast, since they (the two parties) are so far distant from each other? Guess they must be drawn by loco-motives.

By M. H. Conaway—"Let the whigs declare their principles, which is all that is necessary to secure their defeat."—*Tod's Sentiment.*

By a Guest—The whig pole; a fair sample of the federal party—

The butt is poplar—very brash—

The top's composed of flimsy ash.

The flag it bears to-day, I ween,

Looks very like the *Algerine*.

By J. McGonagle—Clay and Polk—Clay, some years ago, without authority, ordered Col. Polk, with an oath, to go home. "The people, with authority, are now determined to command Mr. Clay to stay at home."

By Commodore P. Smith—The coon pole committee—poor fellows! They had a hard time of it. After travelling, by a circuitous route, to Major Lacey's, in Stock township, some seven or eight miles from Cadiz, in search of an ash pole—and after getting their eyes brightened with alcohol, they cut down and hauled to town a poor insignificant poplar, thinking it to be ash! Poor, green-horns! you ought to be ash-amed!

NOT QUITE DEAD!

The federal coons of Cadiz, had a little gathering at the Court House, on the evening of the 4th of July, so as to make people believe that they were not altogether defunct. The whig band played some fine airs, and our particular friends S. B. Shotwell and S. A. Russell, entertained the audience with speeches. Mr. Shotwell read some extracts from an old pamphlet very well, and before he concluded, he came very near making people believe that he was talking in earnest! Mr. Russell having devoted the principal part of his speech to the Sentinel, we may conclude that somebody lends it to him to read. He said some very funny things—very! Mr. R. is a young gentleman for whom nature has done a great deal—he is an orator we like to hear speak on almost any subject; and we regret most sincerely that a person of his talents should apply them to the advancement of a cause which is every day sinking, and becoming more odious to the American people.

Dixon H. Lewis, (the fat man,) newly appointed Senator from Alabama, says:—"I go for annexation with all my heart and soul." Had he thrown his body into to scales, it would have had more weight.

The federalists of the Steubenville District have nominated Gen. SAMUEL STOKELY, President of the old swindling Bank of Steubenville, as their candidate for Congress.

FEDERAL COUNTY CONVENTION.

This sage body sat in solemn conclave, at the Court House, in Cadiz, on the 4th of July, and after being in labor for some time, brought forth the following ticket:

Representative, JACOB LEMON;
Auditor, R. J. EDNEY;
Recorder, WILLIAM BOYCE;
Commissioner, THOMAS DAV.

The nomination of Mr. Lemon, will, no doubt, surprise many persons, and the people should be made acquainted with the *modus operandi* by which it was effected. It is well known that Mr. William McFarland, a very respectable farmer, represented this county in the lower House at Columbus, last winter. His devotion to whig principles was never doubted for a moment. He was with them on all questions and on all occasions; and has never been known to swerve from duty, when whiggery demanded his labors. No person in the coon ranks could fault with his course as a Representative last winter; and the majority of his party, who believe that a faithful servant should be rewarded with a re-nomination, looked upon Mr. McF. as their candidate again, only waiting, of course, for the action of the convention. But a few of the leaders, who worship Henry Clay as an idol, afraid that Mr. McFarland would not bow the knee to their god, waited upon him, as we are informed, to ascertain if he would support the "Mill Boy" right or wrong. Mr. McFarland, we are told, informed the inquisitors that he COULD NOT SUPPORT HENRY CLAY FOR THE PRESIDENCY. This was enough,—he must be rejected—his head must be cut off, and a more suppliant person must be selected in his place. Hence the nomination of Mr. Lemon. How Mr. McFarland will act under such treatment we do not know, and do not care. But this circumstance shows the blind, the bigoted, the sycophantic devotion, with which the leaders and dictators in the whig ranks adhere to the man whose hands are stained with the blood of the lamented Cilley. Of Mr. Lemon we know but little. He was defeated when a candidate for the Legislature in 1842, by Mr. Gruber, and will be defeated this fall by Charles Warfel, by a still larger vote. The coons may sing songs, and drink hard cider, but they won't get the people to swallow their *Lemon-ade*!

Mr. EDNEY, we are informed, is a very respectable citizen of Deersville. Little John Sharp will beat him so bad that he will not know himself! Mr. Sharp is a hard horse to run against, as the whigs have found to their sorrow many a day ago!

Mr. BOYCE is a modest good citizen of Cadiz, but we believe he has more faith in the Liberty party, than in the followers of Harry of the West. No body, of course, seriously thinks he will be elected.

Our friend, Maj. DAV, of New Rumley, the present Commissioner, is quite a fine fellow, and we would rather the whigs had selected some other person to be defeated.

Democrats! you have now the candidates of your opponents in the field. Whip them we can, and whip them we must. We need not tell you to go to work, for we know you are at work already, and will keep up a warm fire until the 2d Tuesday of October, when a universal shout of triumph will make the welkin ring.

THE DEMOCRATS

Of Cadiz have raised a beautiful hickory pole on the old ground. It stands there majestically, with its lofty branches among the clouds! The American Flag, with its "broad stripes and bright stars," floated in grandeur from it on the glorious Fourth. It reminded us of old scenes, gone by, but not forgotten.

"Forever float that standard sheet,
Where breathes a foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner proudly o'er us."

THE COONS,

The other day, raised a little poplar stick in the vicinity of the Court House, and put a few ash branches on its top! On the 4th, an ugly looking thing was hanging from it, which would make a horse laugh to look at! There was first a black piece of calico fixed in a frame, on which somebody made a picture looking more like the bird of Minerva than our own proud eagle. From this frame a long piece of blue and white calico hung down like a dirty wet table cloth. The whole concern looked exactly like the whig party. The little poplar stick, like that party, will blow over and break to pieces by the autumnal winds, while our noble hickory will stand erect defying the tempest and the whirlwind. And that motley flag reminds one forcibly of the conglomerated mass of discordant materials composing the opposition—the *black, the blue, and the white*.

"Black spirits and white,
Blue spirits and grey,
Mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may!"

LOOK OUT FOR A STORM!

"Harper, why don't you give us more renunciations," said a lot of nice little coons up town the other day. We have not had room, positively! We have collected several columns, in addition to those heretofore published, and will lay them before our readers next week, and no mistake. They will come like a thunder storm upon the followers of the Slasher. Honest men every where are deserting the federal ranks. They could do nothing else, when they become acquainted with the measures which that party are endeavoring to fasten on the country.

OUR CANDIDATES.

We publish to-day, from the Democratic Review, the biographies of JAMES K. POLK and GEORGE M. DALLAS, our candidates for President and Vice President. We bespeak for these articles an attentive perusal from our readers.

Mr. CHUNGING, our Minister to China, arrived safe at Hong Kong, on the 5th of March, in good health. He was attended by Fletcher Webster, son of the Hon. Daniel Webster.

VERPLANK'S SHAKESPEARE.

We are indebted to the publisher for the first two numbers of this beautiful work. It is published in New York by H. W. Hewitt, in numbers, at 12 1/2 cents each, and is edited by the Hon. Gulian C. Verplank. The work is got up much in the style of Harper's Illustrated Bible; and the engravings are strikingly beautiful and appropriate. The first two numbers contain three acts of Hamlet. We have read the story of the Prince of Denmark frequently, and have seen it performed by the most celebrated dramatic stars; but in the form it is now presented to the world, the images and ideas of the poet, are constantly kept before the reader. The whole story can almost be read in the illustrations. There is the ghost of Hamlet's father, "like the king that's dead,"

"In which the majesty of buried Denmark,
Did sometimes march."

"When he smote the bleeding Polack on the ice."
"But, soft! behold! lo, where it comes again!
I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion!
If thou hast any sound or use of voice,
Speak to me!"

Hamlet. I'll call thee, Hamlet,
King, Father, Royal Dane: O! answer me:
Let me not burst in ignorance, but tell,
Why thy canoniz'd bones, hearsed in death,
Have burst their cerements!

Ghost. I am thy father's spirit;
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night,
And for the day confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes, done in my days of nature,
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up your soul, freeze your young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand an end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine:
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood.

But we did not sit down for the purpose of eulogizing flowers from the leaves of the Bard of Avon, but merely to notice Verplank's edition of his plays. We cannot too strongly recommend it to the attention of those who admire the undying productions of Shakespeare's genius. It is a splendid work for the centre table. See Prospectus in to-day's paper. We will be obliged to Mr. Hewitt, if he sends us all the numbers as they came out, as we wish to preserve them.

Gen. Jackson.

The editor of the Gallatin (Tenn.) Union, in giving an account of a recent visit which he made to the Hermitage, makes the following allusion to a scene of deep solemnity that he was brought to witness on the occasion:

"There was an interesting but solemn scene presented on the Sabbath. It was communion season in the Hermitage church. The General and his friends were there early at the morning prayer meeting. And at the close of the sermon preceding the breaking of bread, Andrew Jackson took his seat at the table. B. F. Butler by his left side, and an affectionate daughter on the other, with his neighbors and friends seated around and on either side, and there partook, perhaps for the last time, of the emblems of the broken body and shed blood of their Lord and Savior. Beautiful contrast. The man whose voice had often been heard leading on armies to battle in defence of his country, and then filling the highest political office in the gift of a nation, and giving council to the world, now seated at the table of the Lord in meek submission, celebrating his death and suffering. And, like

"The rose's scumman, after boisterous storms
Lands on his country's breast."

He seeks repose in retirement, and finds peace and consolation that the world cannot give or take away."

WHIG PRINCIPLES.

S. B. Shotwell, in a speech made from one of the public corners, on the evening the coons put up that little poplar walking stick, undertook in his usual witty and sarcastic manner, to make sport of our beautiful flag, while its ample folds were streaming gaily on the breeze. "Stop," said he, "until we put up our flag, and then you'll see our principles inscribed on it—we won't have one like that the loquies put up, without any principles!" Well, the coon flag did make its appearance, and what were the "principles" it was to unfold? Not a word or letter was on the black piratical colors! If such a flag were seen in the Mediterranean Sea, the craft bearing it would be run down as a pirate, and the crew gibeted as *hostis humani generis*!

"Detect the fib, the sophistry in vain,
The creature's at his dirty work again."

Several of our democratic friends in town have called our attention to the abominable lies which appear in a little obscene sheet called the Standard, published in this place, and have desired us to contradict them. The statement of that paper that there were "six times as many," at the coon gathering at the Court House, on the evening of the 4th, as we had at the grove, is a cool, deliberate, premeditated lie. We will here state once for all, that our friends must not expect us to notice that sheet. The editor's penchant for lying is so well known that his own party would not believe him if his assertions were sworn to with uplifted hand.

FIRE ON THE PRAIRIES.—The Detroit Free Press, of the 13th ult., says, that every where throughout the State the democratic nominations are received with feelings of pride and admiration. They seem to have given new life and new energy to every neighborhood. The fact is, the people wanted some one nominated on whom they could rally, and many whigs are daily joining our standard. They were only waiting for a good excuse to desert Mr. Clay, and the opportunity is now presented. Michigan will give an increased democratic majority.

The New York New Mirror—is it dead? We have published the Prospectus for several weeks past, and sent a paper to the publishers, but have not as yet received the work. We are as much entitled to it as though we had paid the cash for it in advance. We hope Messrs. Morris and Willis will attend to this matter.

On 4th page—a column of interesting scraps.



DEMOCRATS AROUSE AND ORGANIZE FOR THE CONTEST! OUR SISTER COUNTIES ARE MOVING IN THE GOOD CAUSE!

Therefore, the Democratic Central Committee of Harrison county, would earnestly call on the Democracy of the several townships in this County, to hold meetings in their respective townships, on Saturday, the 31st day of August next, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the usual place of holding elections, or at such other places as they may designate, for the purpose of appointing two delegates to meet with delegates to be appointed by the counties of Belmont and Monroe, in Congressional District Convention, at Morristown, at such time as may be fixed on by said counties, for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate in Congress, for the 15th Congressional district, composed of the Counties of Monroe, Belmont and Harrison—and that they also at the same time appoint two other delegates in each Township to meet with delegates to be appointed by the Democracy of Jefferson county, in Senatorial district Convention, at such time and place as may be agreed upon by Central Committees of Jefferson and Harrison Counties, for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate to be supported at the ensuing election, for Senator in the State Legislature. It is hoped that the above call will be promptly attended to as it is important for the interest of Harrison county that she should have a full delegation in each of the above contemplated conventions. Let every Democrat turn out to the township meetings, and appoint delegates that will be sure to attend the convention to which they are specially appointed.

N. B. It is expected that the Congressional Convention will be held at Morristown, on Thursday, the 8th day of August next, at 1 o'clock P. M. but of the precise time the Delegates will be duly notified, by the time of holding the Township Meetings.

WM. MILLIGAN,
JNO. MILLIKIN,
JNO. MCNEILL,
J. R. HUNTER,
J. MCAGONAGLE.

Executive Committee.

THE MORMONS.

Exciting times—Death of the Prophet!

There has been a schism among the Mormons at Nauvoo. The seceders started a paper called the Expositor, which, as its title imports, exposed the villainy and debauchery of Joe Smith and his followers, by publishing a true statement of his deception and infamy. For so doing, Smith and his associates in crime mobbed the office, and completely demolished the press and type. This caused the greatest excitement, not only at Nauvoo, but also at Warsaw, Carthage, and the whole surrounding country; and the whole people and military seemed to rise up *en masse*, to exterminate the prophet and his colleagues.

Jo Smith was imprisoned at Warsaw, on a charge of treason. Gov. Ford had the jail guarded by soldiers, and while Jo attempted to escape from a window, a hundred balls entered his body, and he fell a lifeless corpse. His brother Hiram shared the same fate, and other leading Mormons were badly wounded.

End of the World.

We have had our attention called to the "Address" of the Second Advent Conference, recently held in Boston, by which it appears that the statement attributed to Father Miller, that he had given up waiting for the end of the world, is incorrect. The Address says:

"The events in the history of the world, and the signs of the times all assure us that the end is near."

"The prophetic periods, as we have understood them from the first, bring us to the same result. Indeed we have felt for more than a year past, that their termination might be expected at any time; and although there may appear to be a delay of the events which are then to come, we are confident that our views of these periods are based upon data and interpretations which no man has been able to overthrow. It is true we have been called to wait beyond the definite time at which it was supposed that there was reason to expect the end would come! But we believe as fully as ever, that those periods express the time of that event, that at the time appointed the end shall be, and that it cannot be far distant in the future."

Woke up the wrong passenger.—A few days ago the federal coons of Albany, N. Y., announced, that Gen. WANDY THOMPSON, of S. C., late Minister to Mexico, would address a meeting of that party, and would discuss among other topics, the Tariff question and the policy of Annexing Texas. Well, the meeting was held, and Gen. Thompson did speak on those subjects, as per announcement; but, to the great disappointment of the coons, he opposed a protective tariff, and was in favor of the immediate annexation of Texas! The coons looked as though they could crawl out of the little end of a horn!

NATIVE AMERICAN DOCTRINE FORBIDDEN BY THE BIBLE.—"And if a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, ye shall not vex him—but the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and then shall love him as thyself."—Leviticus 19, 33 and 34.

ANOTHER CHIEF FROM MICHIGAN.—At the thriving village of Ypsilanti, on Wednesday last, a tremendous mass meeting of the Wolverine Democrats was addressed by Gov. CASS, and several other popular speakers. There is a very thin Clay soil in Michigan.

OHO Reports, volume 12, can be had at the Book store of A. L. FRAZER, July 10.

A. L. FRAZER'S last receipt of New and cheap Bibles is too long to enumerate. Illuminated Shakespeare, No. 12; Harper's Pictorial Bible, No. 5; and James' new novel—his best, are part. Call and examine the assortment. July 10.

LIFE of James K. Polk; Amy Herbert; Mirror Library, No. 24; No. 3 Cabin Book, by Seafield, just received by A. L. FRAZER, July 10.

ILLUMINATED Bible No. 5, and No. 11 Illustrated Shakespeare, just received at FRAZER'S, July 10.

OGWOOD, Lamplblack, Shoe blacking, Castile, and White and Rosin soap for sale at the cheap store of J. P. WOOD, may 22.

SICKLES.—A full supply of sickles just received and for sale low by J. P. WOOD, may 22.

HEM-stitched, cambric, & linen hdkts, cheap and good J. P. WOOD, may 22.



FRESH AND CHEAP!

Latest Arrival of New Goods!

THE subscribers are just receiving from the cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, a large and splendid assortment of summer and fall goods, which were purchased within the last ten days lower than any other goods purchased this season, and will consequently be sold cheap for cash or country produce. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere. July 10.

READ AND LIVE! POSITIVE and convincing proofs can be furnished to those who are yet sceptical as to the wondrous healing properties of DR. DUNCAN'S EXPECTORANT REMEDY for CONSUMPTION, Croup, Croup, asthma, Bronchitis, spitting of blood, and all other diseases of the Lungs, Chest, Liver and Windpipe!

Those who are interested in procuring a suitable remedy, who do not wish to trifle with disease, are requested to call on the agent, and procure the address of a large number of citizens who will bear convincing testimony to the assertion that Duncan's Expectorant Remedy is the best medicine for Croup, Croup, Croup, etc., that is now offered to the public.

Many deny that Consumption is curable, but it has been demonstrated by the use of Duncan's Expectorant Remedy that it can be cured, and numerous cases are known, in which the patients were given up by their physicians, and their recovery pronounced impossible, who have been restored to health by the use of this great Remedy. This can be proven to the satisfaction of the most incredulous. The corrupt and morbid humor that fastens on the lungs and makes them diseased, are removed by expectoration.

At this season of the year, no family should be without it; at the first appearance of cold a small quantity will give immediate relief; thus the origin of a protracted and dangerous disease is removed. Dr. Duncan's Expectorant Remedy is entirely a vegetable preparation, and very pleasant to the taste. Principal office, No. 19, North 8th street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

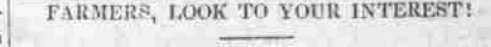
New Office under the Erie House, 3d st., between Main and Sycamore sts. For sale at the store of W. B. BEEBE, Cadiz, Ohio. July 3.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

THRASHING MACHINES

OF every description made and repaired in the shortest possible notice, and in a neat and workmanlike manner, and warranted to perform to the entire satisfaction of the owners, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in this country. All kinds of castings furnished on short notice. Also clover mowers made on the most improved plan. Please call at the shop on Warner street, Cadiz Ohio. CHAS. PATTERSON, July 3-3m. SIMON BRUCKER.

SPECTACLES.



JOHN B. McFADDEN & CO.

85, MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

KEEP constantly on hand a large assortment of Gold, Silver, Tortoise-shell, German Silver and Steel SPECTACLES, eye Glasses, Linen probes &c. Also, Pebbles, Catarrh Glasses, convex, concave, pincopie, periscopic and colored glasses, to suit all eyes. Special attention paid to fitting new glasses to old frames.

MILITARY GOODS.

No. 85, MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

THE subscribers are now receiving in addition to their former stock, a large and general assortment of MILITARY GOODS, consisting in part of Swords, Sabres, Epaulieres, Buttons, Laces, Cordes, Brimds, Caps, Plumes, Pompons, &c. Volunteer companies supplied with equipments, banners, flags, &c. June 26th JOHN B. McFADDEN & Co.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas to me directed, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the town of Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio, on the 10th day of August next, the following real estate, to-wit: Part of the Northeast quarter of section 6, Tp. 9, R. 4, in the Steubenville Land District, containing 4 Acres & 13 perches, and being the same tract of land on which George Arthur lived at the time of his death, on which there is a woolen factory and other valuable improvements